

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS

MYSTERY



NO. 15 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!

AUGUST
10



MORE SMASH
ADVENTURES
OF
INFERNO
THE FLAME BREATHER

S. COOPER



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

WOW! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT!



LOOK AT WHAT I GET FOR JUST ONE DIME!

THE BLACK HOOD!
IN THE CASE OF

STEEL STERLING

AND THE CASE OF "THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH"! MANY WERE THE BODIES THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED CHINESE GREEN EGG AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED KILLER STALKED HER THROUGH THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN!!!

"THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEED"! WAS THIS THE DREAD LORELEI, RETURNED, TO LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR WAS IT SOME HUMAN AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BARBARA SUTTON AND THE BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!

MR. JUSTICE AND THE "MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES"! WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL THE UNITED STATES ARMAMENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR GRAVES???

SERGEANT BOYLE

FIGHTING THE NAZIS WAS AN EVERYDAY JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE - BUT THE WAR TOOK ON A MUCH MORE SERIOUS COMPLEXION, WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER LANDED IN THE HANDS OF HITLER'S HIRELINGS!!!



DON'T MISS THIS SMASHING NEW MAGAZINE,
JACKPOT COMICS
ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS!!!

MR JUSTICE

MR. JUSTICE MUST BE GUARDED AGAINST! ALREADY HE HAS DESTROYED OUR SECRET POLICE CHIEF AND NOW HE IS BENT ON KILLING YOU THREE!

ONLY MR. JUSTICE KNOWS THAT THE DICTATOR WHO WANTS TO CONQUER THE WORLD IS NONE OTHER THAN THE FIENDISH RE-INCARNATION OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF, BUT HE HAS FOUND A WAY TO FIGHT THE THING: BY DESTROYING HIS THREE REMAINING RIGHT-HAND MEN!

S. COOPER

TO KEEP THIS SPIRIT THING, NAMED JUSTICE FROM HARMING YOU, I GIVE EACH OF YOU, A RARE JEWEL... HERE!

THE JEWELS OF KING MING II! NO IMMORTAL DARES TO ATTACK A PERSON, WHO CARRIES ONE!

MEANTIME, MR. JUSTICE IS ON HIS WAY TO THE DICTATOR'S CAPITAL CITY!

NOW TO GET THOSE THREE BLOOD-THIRSTY VILLAINS BEFORE THE DICTATOR CAN WARN THEM! FIRST, I'LL CALL ON THE FOREIGN MINISTER!





AT HIS HOME, THE FOREIGN MINISTER, VON FIBBENFOP, PREPARES TO LEAVE ON A SECRET MISSION!

HAVING THAT SPOOK AFTER US WORRIES ME!



HOWEVER, I... WHAT! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? WHO ARE YOU? I..!



SOME PEOPLE CALL ME, MR. JUSTICE!

MR. JUSTICE!! STAY AWAY FROM ME!



FIBBENFOP PRODUCES THE JEWEL OF MING II!

HA! YOU THOUGHT I WASN'T PREPARED FOR YOU, EH? NOW LET'S SEE YOU DO ME HARM!



SO THE DICTATOR WARNED YOU OF ME, DID HE? HOW MUCH BETTER IT WOULD HAVE BEEN, HAD HE WARNED YOU ABOUT HIMSELF! OR ABOUT THE PLOT OF THE PROPAGANDA MINISTER TO KILL YOU! I ONLY CAME

HERE TO WARN YOU OF THESE THINGS!



HM! I WONDER IF THERE'S SOMETHING IN WHAT HE SAYS? I NEVER DID TRUST THAT LITTLE WEASEL OF A PROPAGANDA MINISTER!



THAT'S ALL I HAVE TO SAY TO YOU. REMEMBER MY WARNING!



ONCE AGAIN, THE ROYAL WRAITH RACES THROUGH SPACE!

FIELD MARSHALL BOREING IS THE NEXT STOP!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE FIELD MARSHALL ARRIVES AT HIS HUNTING LODGE...



ORDER EXTRA GUARDS TO PATROL THE GROUNDS, SOMEONE MIGHT MAKE AN ATTEMPTON ON MY LIFE!



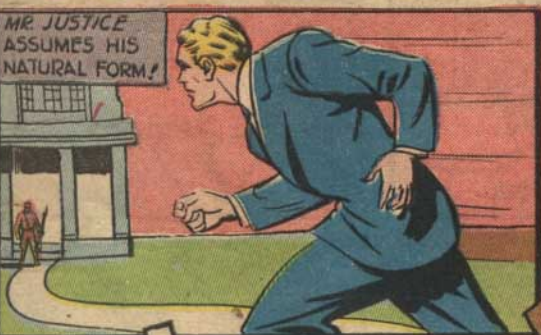
HIGH ABOVE THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE DESCENDS!



AS HE NEARS THE GROUND HIS SPIRIT UNDERGOES A TRANSFORMATION!



MR. JUSTICE ASSUMES HIS NATURAL FORM!



SACK THOSE CRACKS ABOUT TRACKS, WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE, A STREET CAR?



HALT!

ONE MORE STEP FORWARD AND YOU WILL BE SHOT DOWN IN YOUR TRACKS!









AT THE STATION AN HOUR LATER...



SH! WE MUST NOT BE SEEN!

REPLACE THE BAGS QUIETLY!



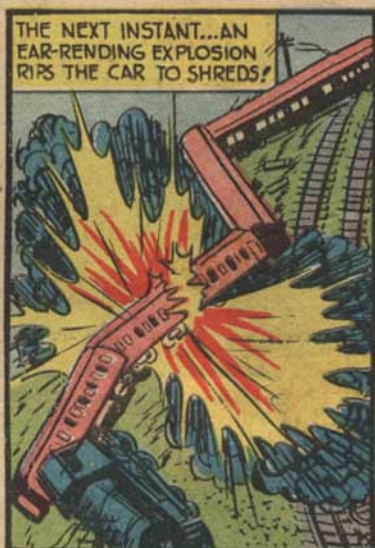
GOBBELS' MEN CAREFULLY SWITCH BAGS WITH THE FOREIGN MINISTER



BRING MY TRUNKS ABOARD, BOY, AND BE CAREFUL! MY POLITICAL PICTURE IS IN THEM!



AH! STILL NO ATTEMPT ON MY LIFE!



THE NEXT INSTANT...AN EAR-RENDING EXPLOSION RIPS THE CAR TO SHREDS!



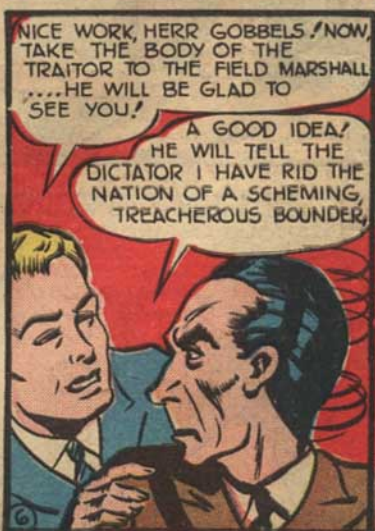
THE FOREIGN MINISTER IS IN HERE!

PUT OUT THE FLAMES!



WHILE AT THE EDGE OF THE CROWD GOBBELS LOOKS AT THE WRECKAGE AND CHUCKLES....

HEH! HEH! SO HE THOUGHT HE WOULD KILL ME, DID HE?



NICE WORK, HERR GOBBELS! NOW TAKE THE BODY OF THE TRAITOR TO THE FIELD MARSHALL....HE WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU!

A GOOD IDEA! HE WILL TELL THE NATION I HAVE RID THE NATION OF A SCHEMING, TREACHEROUS BOUNDER.

TAKE THE BODY OF FIBBENPOP FROM THE TRAIN, AND PLACE IT IN ONE OF THE AUTOS. THEN WE SHALL DRIVE TO THE HUNTING LODGE OF THE FIELD MARSHALL. WE WILL ALL BE REWARDED!



FIBBENPOP'S BODY IS CARRIED TO AN AUTO!

THE TREACHEROUS DOG, I AM GLAD HE IS DEAD!

AND I!



THE MOTORCADE MOVES OUT TOWARDS THE MAIN HIGHWAY...



WHILE AT BOREING'S ESTATE...

THE MASTER WISHES TO SEE US AT ONCE!

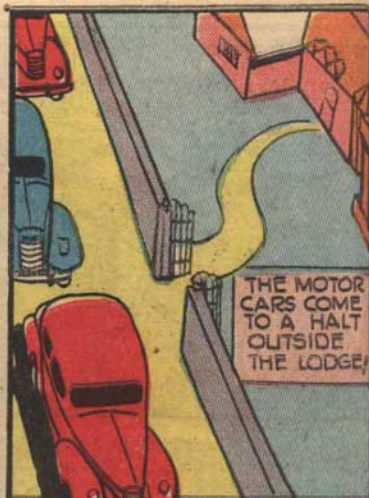




I JUST HAD WORD THAT THE PROPAGANDA MINISTER HAS KILLED FIBBENFOP, AND IS ON HIS WAY HERE TO MURDER ME! SURROUND THE LODGE AND...



LISTEN! MOTOR CARS! GOBBELS HAS ARRIVED! TAKE YOUR POSITIONS AT THE WINDOWS!



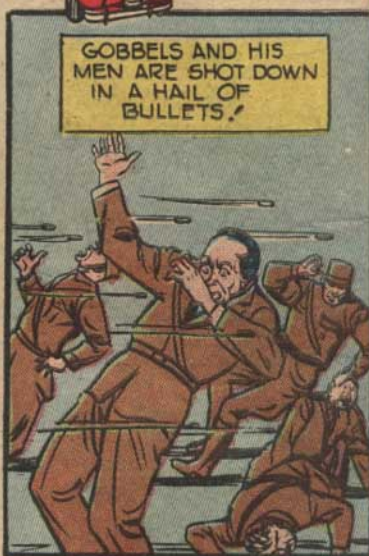
THE MOTOR CARS COME TO A HALT OUTSIDE THE LODGE!



BRING NOW THE BODY OF THE TRAITOR, VON FIBBENFOP!



YOU SEE? THERE IS THE BODY OF THE FOREIGN MINISTER! I WAS CORRECTLY INFORMED! SHOOT DOWN THE DOGS WHERE THEY STAND!



GOBBELS AND HIS MEN ARE SHOT DOWN IN A HAIL OF BULLETS!



A MOMENT LATER, NOT ONE OF THEIR NUMBER REMAINS ALIVE!



HM! WITH GOBBELS, FIBBENFOP AND THE SECRET POLICE CHIEF OUT OF THE WAY, WHAT IS THERE TO STOP ME FROM GETTING RID OF THE DICTATOR?



HAVING WITNESSED THE MASSACRE, MR. JUSTICE SPEEDS BACK TOWARDS THE CAPITOL!



THE DICTATOR FLIES INTO A FURIOUS RAGE AS HE RECEIVES WORD OF THE KILLINGS OF FIBBENFOP AND GOBBELS!



HEIL, FUEHRER!

BOREING! YOU..YOU MURDERED MY PROPOGANDA MINISTER! YOU FOOL! WHY DID YOU DO IT?



TO PROTECT MY OWN LIFE, EVEN AS GOBBELS PROTECTED HIS, BY KILLING RIBBENFOP AND NOW, I HAVE COME TO KILL YOU!



YOU HAVE GONE MAD!

MAD WITH THE DESIRE TO BE THE DICTATOR, YES! NOW, YOU SHALL DIE!



BUT THE DICTATOR EASILY HANDLES THE FIELD MARSHALL!



YOU HAD NO IDEA OF MY PHYSICAL POWER, DID YOU?

OUCH! MY ARM.. MY WRIST!



NOW I SHALL PUT AN END TO ALL YOUR HOPES OF BECOMING THE RULER! YOU SHALL BE THE ONE TO DIE!



NO, FUEHRER, NO! I DON'T WANT TO DIE! THINK OF YOUR ARMIES, IT IS I, WHO BUILT THEM INTO INVINCIBILITY!

HM! THAT IS TRUE! IF I KILL HIM, THE MILITARY MACHINE MAY WELL COLLAPSE!



ALL RIGHT, YOU SQUEALING PIG, I SHALL SPARE YOU THIS TIME!



GET UP ON YOUR FEET!

TH..THANK YOU, FUEHRER! THANK YOU!



NOW LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING: YOU WERE ALL TRICKED INTO MISTRUSTING EACH OTHER BY NONE OTHER THAN MR. JUSTICE, THE MAN I WARNED YOU AGAINST! WHAT FOOLS YOU ALL WERE NOT TO REALIZE THAT HE CAN TAKE MORTAL, AS WELL AS SPIRIT FORM!



NOW YOU AND I ARE LEFT ALONE TO FIGHT THE ONLY MENACE TO OUR WORLD DOMINATION!

WE SHALL NOT FAIL FUEHRER!



I SHALL RETURN AT ONCE TO MY ARMIES IN THE FIELD!



AFTER THE FIELD MARSHALL LEAVES..

MR. JUSTICE!



AT THE SIGHT OF MR. JUSTICE, THE DICTATOR FLIES INTO AN UNCONTROLLABLE RAGE THAT BRINGS ABOUT A TRANSFORMATION IN HIS ENTIRE BEING!



SO YOU HAVE TRICKED MY LIEUTENANTS INTO KILLING EACH OTHER! BUT NEVER FEAR! THE FIELD MARSHALL AND I STAND HAND IN HAND! WE SHALL FORCE YOU TO GIVE IN TO US!



IT MAY BE A LONG, HARD BATTLE TO OVERTHROW YOU, BUT I SHALL DO IT!

MR. JUSTICE CONTINUES HIS BATTLE NEXT MONTH.. BUT RUNS INTO AN UNFORESEEN OBSTACLE THAT THREATENS TO RUIN HIS ENTIRE CAMPAIGN!

RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG... AND

Ricky,

the AMAZING BOY

by ED SMALLE JR.
WILLARD FALCON

HY! THE
BANK'S BEING
ROBBED!

LET'S GET 'EM
FELLOWS!

RANG, RICHY
AND HY SPEED
RETURN TO HOLLY-
WOOD, AND RUN
INTO A BANK
ROBBERY IN THE
HEART OF THE
CITY!



THIS'LL HURT YOU
A LITTLE, MISTER...
BUT IT'LL STOP
YOU!

OW! MY
SHOULDERS!



THE CRIME-BUSTING TRIO GOES TO WORK WITH
A VENGEANCE!

JUST A LITTLE
PRE-SEASON
FOOTBALL TACKLING
PRACTICE, GENTLE-
MEN!



IN RESPONSE TO THE EMERGENCY CALL FROM THE BANK, POLICE RIOT CARS RACE TOWARDS THE SCENE!



MY GUN'S EMPTY! BUT I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

HOLD THE KID BIFF! I'LL PUT A SLUG IN HIM!



ONE HIT... NO RUNS.. YOUR ERROR!



UNNOTICED IN THE EXCITEMENT, THE LEADER OF THE BANDITS RETRIEVES HIS PISTOL....



NOW I'LL JUST MINGLE IN THE CROWD AND I CAN WALK TO OUR GET-AWAY CAR AROUND THE CORNER!



THE POLICE ARRIVE AND LEAP OUT TO CLINCH THE CAPTURE OF THE GANG....

OUT, AND AT 'EM, MEN!

HEY! SPEED AND HIS FRIENDS BEAT US TO IT!



DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES! IF ANYBODY MAKES A MOVE, LET 'EM HAVE IT!

I WILL!



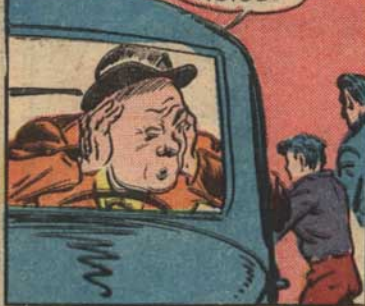


THE CHIEF IS A LITTLE JEALOUS, RICHY! BUT LET'S NOT WORRY ABOUT IT! COME ON... WE'LL GO OVER TO THE STUDIO!



IN THE CAR JUST AHEAD OF HYS...

WHAT A NOISE THOSE GUNS MADE! I WONDER IF THE SHOOTIN'S OVER FOR GOOD? I JUST HATE THE SOUND OF GUNS. "BRAINS" DIDN'T TELL ME HE WAS GONNA MAKE SO MUCH NOISE!



I WONDER WHERE "BRAINS" WENT TO? HE SAID THEY'D ALL BE RIGHT BACK! OH, HERE COMES TH' GUYS AND TH' DOG "BRAINS" MEN WAS PLAYIN' WITH! I THINK I'LL HAVE SOME FUN WITH THEM!



BANG! BANG! BANG! I GOT YOU... ALL THREE OF YOU!

WHAT THE HECK'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?



HY! THE BACK OF THAT CAR IS LOADED WITH GUNS AND AMMUNITION!



THIS BEARS LOOKING INTO. COME ON OUT OF THERE, BROTHER!

LOOK OUT FOR A GUN, HY!

WH...WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE?



WHAT'S THE IDEA OF ALL THE ARTILLERY? BETTER MAKE IT A GOOD EXPLANATION!

AW... YOU'RE JUST KIDDIN' ME! YOU KNOW VERY WELL THAT "BRAINS" AND HIS FRIENDS WAS PLAYIN' A JOKE ON THE PEOPLE IN THE BANK! THEY'RE FRIENDS OF HIS AND HE WANTED TO FOOL THEM! I CAME ALONG TO SIT IN THE CAR AND PLAY LIKE I'M THE LOOK-OUT MAN FOR HIM!



WHAT'S YOUR NAME, MISTER?

ME? OH, EVERYBODY CALLS ME "TRIGGER" QUICK!

"TRIGGER" QUICK, HUH? WELL, TRIGGER IT MAY INTEREST YOU TO KNOW THAT "BRAINS" AND HIS MEN REALLY PULLED A HOLD-UP AND YOU WERE LEFT HERE TO BE THE FALL GUY! THE REAL GET-AWAY CAR WAS PARKED AROUND THE CORNER! YOU BETTER COME WITH US!



MEANWHILE, "BRAINS" IS MAKING HIS WAY INTO THE "MAMMOTH" LOT....

ALL I GOT TO WORRY ABOUT IS GETTING IN HERE WITHOUT BEING SEEN!



THAT DAME SAID SHE WOULD BE HERE AT TWO O'CLOCK TO SEE THE CASTING DIRECTOR! SHE'S GOING TO BE SURPRISED WHEN SHE FINDS OUT I'M HIM!



WH..WHO ARE YOU?

A FRIEND OF YOURS! MY SPEED SENT ME HERE!



SINCE MY SECRETARY HAPPENS TO BE OUT FOR LUNCH, YOU COULD AT LEAST HAVE HAD THE DECENCY TO KNOCK BEFORE YOU CAME IN!

WELL, I'LL TELL YOU...



TO SAVE YOU ANY FURTHER DISCOMFORT.. ... THERE!

OOH!



"BRAINS" DRAGS THE PROSTRATE CASTING DIRECTOR INTO A CLOSET AND THEN.....

SOMEBODY'S COMING IN!



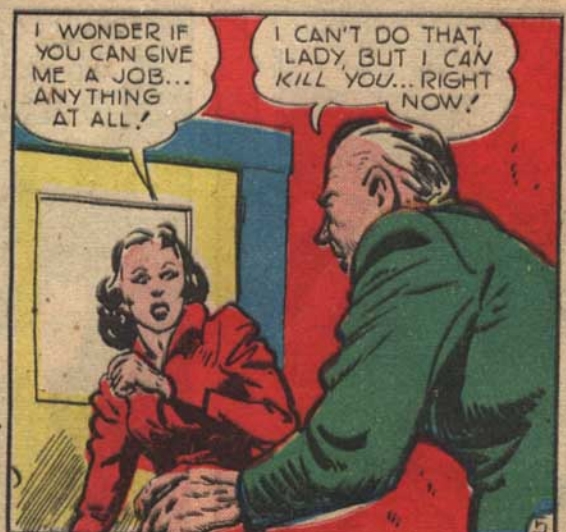
OH?...ARE YOU THE CASTING DIRECTOR? I'M LINDA LANE! MR. SPEED SAID...

OH, YES, MISS LANE! COME RIGHT IN, AND HAVE A SEAT!



I WONDER IF YOU CAN GIVE ME A JOB... ANYTHING AT ALL!

I CAN'T DO THAT, LADY, BUT I CAN KILL YOU... RIGHT NOW!



MY AND HIS LOT... ARRIVE AT THE LOT.....

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE THAT "BRAINS" WOULD DO A NASTY THING LIKE THAT TO ME! I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

WELL HE DID ALL THE SAME!



RICHY I'M GOING IN CASTING AND SEE HOW LINDA MADE OUT. YOU SHOW TRIGGER AROUND THE PLACE!

OKAY, HY!



NOW, WHAT? WHY... IT... IT'S LINDA!

HELP! HELP!



WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT'S HAPPENED?

TH..THE CASTING DIRECTOR..HE... HE..TRIED TO KILL ME! RIGHT IN HIS OFFICE!



INSIDE THE OFFICE...

NOW TO DRAG THIS PUNK TO HIS DESK!



A LITTLE WHISKEY DOUSED OVER YOU SHOULD BE CONVINCING! NOW, I'LL HOP OUT THE WINDOW AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



PERKINS! PERKINS! WELL FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE!



DRUNK! STEWED TO THE GILLS!.. AND HE'S OUT COLD!



I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT OF HIM! I COULD KILL A GUY WHO DOES A THING LIKE THAT!







SO, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE A TALK WITH HIM, HUH? HE'LL NEVER DO NO MORE TALKIN' TO NOBODY, UNLESS IT'S TO ST. PETER!

HEY, CHIEF! LOOK AT THIS... A GUN!



THIS IS THE ONE THAT KILLED PERKINS, ALL RIGHT! IT'S JUST BEEN FIRED!

I KNEW IT! I WARNED HIM! THAT GUN IS HY SPEED'S. COME ON, MEN!



HEY, THERE SPEED, JUST A MINUTE! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE!



I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT, IS THIS YOUR GUN?

WHY..WHY YES! I FORGOT ABOUT IT! I LOST IT IN THE GUN BATTLE AT THE BANK!



YOU FORGOT ABOUT IT, MAYBE, BUT NOT AT THE BANK? WE FOUND IT IN PERKINS'S OFFICE.. AND IT'S THE GUN THAT KILLED HIM.

KILLED HIM? WHAT IS THIS, A GAG?



NO GAG SPEED!.. A MURDER CHARGE.. AGAINST YOU, WE'RE TAKING YOU TO HEAD-QUARTERS.



OH, RICHY! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? I..I FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR THE WHOLE THING!

SOMEBODY MUST BE BEHIND THIS! COME ON, RANG, YOU AND I HAVE GOT TO CATCH THE REAL KILLER!

AS THE POLICE CARS ROAR AWAY "BRAINS" MCGEE WATCHES IN THE CROWD.



DON'T YOU WORRY, MISS LANE. RANG AND I HAVE BEEN IN WORSE SPOTS THAN THIS!



HELLO, BRAINS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHAT DID THE BANK PEOPLE HAVE TO SAY ABOUT THE JOKE YOU PLAYED ON THEM?



SH...BE QUIET, TRIGGER! I HAVE ANOTHER JOKE I WANT TO PLAY NOW! I'M GOING TO SNEAK OUT OF HERE. SO A FRIEND OF MINE WON'T KNOW WHERE I AM!

OH, I GET IT! BUT I WANT YOU TO MEET A COUPLE OF FRIENDS OF MINE. HEY, RICHY. COME HERE AND MEET "BRAINS" MCGEE!



"BRAINS" MCGEE! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO GOT AWAY FROM THE BANK ROBBERY WHERE HE LOST HIS GUN! COME ON, RANG, THERE'S OUR MAN!



YOU IDIOTIC WORM! GET OUT OF MY WAY! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO? FRAME ME?



AFTER HIM, RANG! HE'S LIFE DEPENDS ON OUR CATCHING HIM!





LATER AT HYS PRISON CELL...

YOU'RE A FREE MAN, MR. SPEED. YOUR BOY AND YOUR DOG GOT THE REAL KILLER AND I ER..AH..WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR THE WAY I ACTED.

FORGET IT, CHIEF!



WELL, WELL! WHAT A RECEPTION FOR AN OLD CRIMINAL LIKE ME!

HELLO HY!

COME ON OUT IN THE SUN!

HELLO HY!



WELL, RICHY, YOU AND RANG SAVED MY NECK AGAIN!

NOT ONLY US HY! TRIGGER WAS THE ONE WHO SAW "BRAINS" FIRST!

AW, SHUCKS! ER..AH..



I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE SAFE, HY. I..I DIDN'T KNOW HOW MUCH I DEPENDED ON YOU UNTIL I SAW THEM TAKE YOU AWAY.

THANK YOU, LINDA!



AW NUTS! HY IS GOING SOFT ON US! LET'S GO SOMEWHERE, AND HAVE SOME FUN BY OURSELVES! GIRLS ARE SISSIES!

AH...LOVE! BIRDS IN BLOOM, TREES SINGING! AH ME!



HAS HY SPEED DONE A NOSE-DIVE FOR LINDA LANE? DO YOU THINK HE SHOULD MARRY HER?...AND WHAT ABOUT "TRIGGER" QUICK! IS HE AS DUMB AS HE LOOKS? SEE NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

Have you seen the new SENSATION COMICS in COMICS

THE HANGMAN

A STEALTHY FIGURE LOOMS IN THE DARKNESS. A SPOT OF LIGHT AND THEN---GALLOWS.
THE SIGN OF THE HANGMAN. A NEW SENSATION COMIC THAT HAS TAKEN READERS BY STORM.



THE HANGMAN APPEARS IN THE CURRENT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS ALONG WITH THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE

the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion.

1st Way—In keeping with your Rang-a-Tang oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

- 1.—All letters must be certified by parent or guardian.
- 2.—All those who become charter members will have their names published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics.
- 3.—Outstanding letters will be published on the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion page.

2nd Way—Enlist two of your friends as members of the Rang-a-Tang Club. Here's how to do it:

- 1.—Just have them apply for membership to the club in the same way as you did.
- 2.—Then drop me a post card giving me their names and addresses.
- 3.—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a charter member of the Honor Legion.

Charter members of the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine; the author, Joe Blair; the artist, Ed Smalle, Jr., and myself.

Just remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Go to it!

HY SPEED.

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Charles Bennett P. O. Box 230 Jonesville, La.	Diek De Kneef 607 Washington Oak Park, Ill.	Kenneth Egan 7 Wallace Ave. Sicklark Lake, Ont.
Malwin Saunders 19 N. Leonard St. Hartford, Conn.	Miguel Campanella 1134 Second Ave. New York City	Harold Schmdler 13-50 River Rd. Fairlawn, N. J.
Joe Boyd Jonesville, La.	John Haxmoller 36 N. Cleveland Winstar, Ohio	J. McEanna 349 E. 65th St. New York City
Jerry Humphries Abraham, Utah		

Everyone loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-a-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

The purpose of the Rang-a-Tang Club is to have fellowship among doglovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-a-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Hy Speed,

One rainy afternoon as I was looking out of the window I saw a little lame dog who had no home at all. I took pity on the young creature. I picked him up gently and took him home. I told my parents all about it and they told me I must take good care of him.

Every morning I always feed him and dress his legs. In a month the little pet was well and strong again and can walk like any other dog. He became one of my greatest friends.

Silvestro Hoosen

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME.....
 ADDRESS.....
 BREED OF DOG..... SEX OF DOG.....
 APPROXIMATE WEIGHT..... CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR).....
 EYES..... NOSE..... BOWEL FUNCTIONS.....
 OTHER REMARKS.....

HY SPEED
 4% BLUE RIBBON COMICS
 160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10¢ IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME (PRINT CLEARLY)..... ADDRESS.....

CITY AND STATE..... AGE.....

OATH ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN. IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES, I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND.
 I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME.....

THE FOX



DEATH STARTS A REIGN OF TERROR IN GANGLAND AND THE STREETS RUN RED IN BLOOD, WHILE POLICE ARE BAFFLED BY THE APPARENT LACK OF MOTIVE IN THE KILLINGS. BODIES OF ERSTWHILE PUBLIC ENEMIES ARE FOUND IN ALLEYS, ON PUBLIC STREETS, WHILE OTHERS ARE NEVER FOUND,....



MIKE TOLD ME YOU WERE... UGH!



HE KNEW THOSE MEN WHO SHOT HIM!

YEH, HE CALLED ONE OF 'EM SPATS! HEY, NO PLATES ON THE CAR EITHER!



GIT GOIN' SPATS! DEY HOID OUR NAMES BEFORE I PLUGGED 'IM

JOEY! JOEY! THEY... SHOT YOU...



IS THIS MAN YOUR HUSBAND?



NO, BUT WE WERE GOING TO BE MARRIED!



DID YOU EVER HEAR HIM MENTION ANY OF HIS FRIENDS NAMED SPATS OR ONE NAMED MIKE?



SURE! SPATS MORINO IS HIS BEST FRIEND! THEY BOTH WORK FOR MIKE SOROS! MIKE CALLED ON HIM JUST BEFORE HE LEFT!



MIKE SOROS, THE MAN WHO RUNS THE CLOVER CLUB?



YEH, THATS THE ONE!

MAKE WAY FOR THE DOCTOR!



WELL, THERE'S PART OF A SCOOP, PAUL! DRIVE ME BY THE HAIR-DRESSER AND I'LL PHONE MY STORY IN WHILE I GET A FINGER-WAVE!

THE CHIEF WILL BLOW UP IF I GO BACK WITHOUT ANY PICS OF THAT MURDER! I THINK I'LL GO BACK HOME AND FACE HIM IN THE MORNING!



SO LONG, PAUL! I'LL SEE YOU AT THE OFFICE IN THE MORNING!

YEAH! I HOPE THE BEAUTY SHOP CAN DO SOMETHING TO IMPROVE YOUR APPEARANCE... BUT I DOUBT IT! SO LONG!



THERE'S SOMETHING
QUEER ABOUT THIS, I'LL
DO SOME INVESTIGATING!



PAUL
PATTON
BECOMES

THE
FOX!



IF I REMEM-
BER RIGHTLY,
THERE'S A FIRE
ESCAPE OUT
BACK! THAT
OUGHTA COME
IN HANDY!



WE COOLED
JOEY LIKE
YOU SAID,
MIKE!

GOOD
WORK, SPATS,
THAT'LL LEARN
HIM TO SHOOT
OFF HIS MOUTH
TO THE D.A.!



BUT THAT AIN'T ALL!
THAT D.A. KNOWS
ALL ABOUT OUR TEN-
BUCK-A-BUMP-OFF
RACKET! HE'S GOTTA
BE RUBBED
OUT, OR
ELSE...



THAT AIN'T
GONNA BE
EASY, BUT THAT
EXTRA GRAND
SOUNDS GOOD!
WHAT'S THE
PROGRAM?

THE OLD BARN ON
ROUTE NINE OUT-
SIDE OF CAIRO!
YOU KNOW, THE
OLD RED ONE
BEHIND THE
TIARA CLUB!



GONNA TOSS THE
D.A. INTO THE
LIME BATH?

WHY NOT?
WE CAN'T AFFORD
TO LEAVE ANY
TRACES THIS
TIME! GET GOING

WELL, SEE
YOU OUT
THERE AT
MID-NIGHT!



THIS IS ONE
PARTY I'M CRASH-
ING! NOW, TO GET
RID OF THIS BUS,
AND GET A RING-
SIDE SEAT!



AHA! THE
LEADING MAN HAS
ARRIVED! CURTAIN
SHOULD START GO-
ING UP ANYTIME
NOW!



WONDER HOW MANY
"MISSING" MEN THAT LIME
PIT COULD PRODUCE? OH,
OH, HERE COMES
ANOTHER CAR!



HOLY COW, THEY'VE GOT RUTH! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN SHE'D STICK HER NOSE INTO THIS!

I CAUGHT THIS REPORTER SNOOPING AROUND THE CLUB, BOSS, SO I BROUGHT HER ALONG!

I WAS ONLY LOOKING FOR...

LADY, YOU'RE GOING TO GET WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!

HEY, BOSS, I HEAR SPATS' CAR PULLIN' UP! HE MUST HAVE THE D.A.!

SURE, BUT FIRST BRING HIM IN!

WELL, MIKE, HERE'S YOUR KNOW-IT-ALL D.A.! HOW'S ABOUT THE PAY-OFF!



OH, BOY, WHAT A PIC!

SO YOU REALLY THOUGHT WE WERE GOIN' TO GIVE YOU ALL THAT DOUGH, HUH? HERES YOUR PAY-OFF, YA STUPID LUG!

ooo!

ow!

CLICK



YA DIRTY DOUBLE CROSSERS, YA GOT ME, BUT I'LL TAKE ONE OF YA WID ME!



I'LL FINISH 'EM BOTH OFF, BOSS! THAT'S TWO LESS TO CUT IN ON OUR RACKET!

RIGHT, NOW DRAG THOSE BODIES IN HERE AND WE'LL THROW THEM INTO THE LIME PIT!



WHILE THEY WERE KILLING EACH OTHER, I MANAGED TO LOOSEN MY BONDS, I'M GOING TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT!

OKAY, AND GOOD LUCK!



HEY, SHE'S GETTING AWAY!.. OOF!

YOU FOOL! GET AFTER HER! BRING HER BACK!



HAVE A SWIG OF THE PAUSE, THAT REFRESHES, CHUM!



FOX! I THOUGHT SAW YOU BEHIND THAT TREE! THE D.A., THEY'VE GOT HIM!

I KNOW... I'LL BORROW THIS GUN AND GO BACK AFTER HIM!



FOX, LOOK!

I'M LOOKING, ALL RIGHT. THEY'RE TRYING TO DISPOSE OF THE EVIDENCE, BUT MY LITTLE CAMERA SAYS DIFFERENT!



BACK IN THE BARN...

OKAY MOUTHPIECE, IT'S YOUR TURN NOW. NEAT IDEA, EH? THAT LIME PIT GETS RID OF 'EM DOWN TO THE LAST HAIR!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT, SOROS!



NO? WHO'S GONNA STOP ME?

MAYBE I WILL, SOROS!

THE FOX



DON'T REACH FOR THE GUN, CHUM, UNLESS YOU FEEL THE NEED OF A MUDPACK YOURSELF!



THAT WAS BRAVE OF YOU, MISS, GOING FOR HELP!

I DIDN'T HAVE TO GO FAR! THE FOX WAS WAITING FOR ME, OUTSIDE!



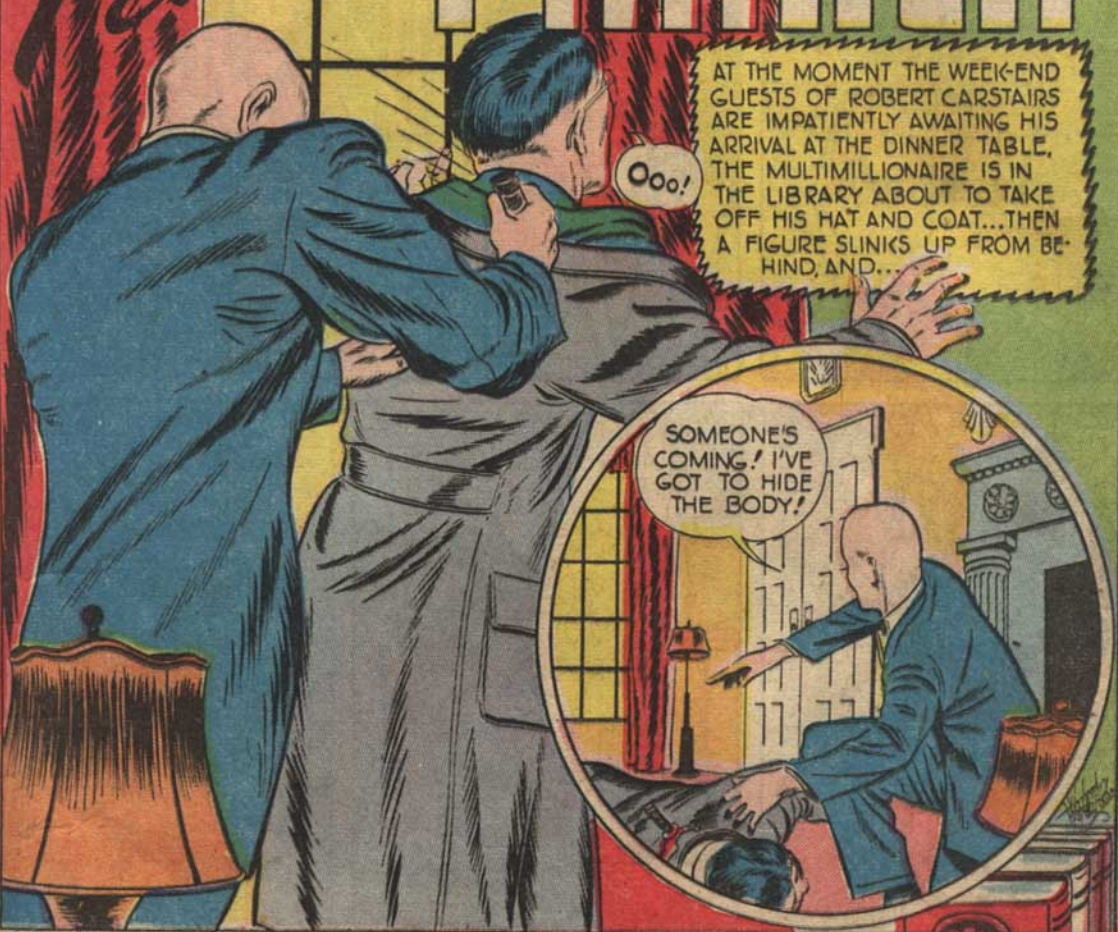
RUTH, GET THE D.A.'S HANDS UNTIED, SO HE CAN RELIEVE THE BOYS OF THEIR ARTILLERY!

THAT'LL BE A PLEASURE, MR. FOX!



THE END

FUNNY PARKER



AT THE MOMENT THE WEEK-END GUESTS OF ROBERT CARSTAIRS ARE IMPATIENTLY AWAITING HIS ARRIVAL AT THE DINNER TABLE, THE MULTIMILLIONAIRE IS IN THE LIBRARY ABOUT TO TAKE OFF HIS HAT AND COAT... THEN A FIGURE SLINKS UP FROM BEHIND, AND...

Ooo!



SOMEONE'S COMING! I'VE GOT TO HIDE THE BODY!



I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEBODY IN THE LIBRARY! PERHAPS MR. CARSTAIRS HAS ARRIVED!



HMM! NOBODY HERE! I MUST HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN!



LATER... WE SHAN'T WAIT FOR ROBERT ANY LONGER! WE'LL HAVE SUPPER WITHOUT HIM!

I REALLY MUST APOLOGIZE FOR MY HUSBAND'S ABSENCE! HE'S USUALLY SO PROMPT!



PROBABLY BEEN DELAYED, MRS. CARSTAIRS!

WELL, NOW THAT WE'VE FINISHED OUR SUPPER, I SUGGEST WE HAVE OUR COFFEE IN THE LIBRARY!

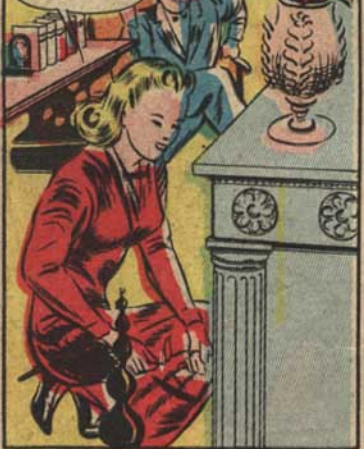


IT'S QUITE CHILLY IN HERE, ISN'T IT, MRS. CARSTAIRS?



WHY, YES, PENNY. I'LL HAVE JEEVES LIGHT A FIRE!

NO BOTHER, I'LL DO IT MYSELF!



THE ROOM'S SMOKING UP! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE CHIMNEY!



PROBABLY CLOGGED! JEEVES, CLEAN IT OUT PLEASE!

THERE SEEMS TO BE A HEAVY OBJECT WEDGED UP THERE, MADAM! I'LL TRY TO POKE IT LOOSE!



HERE IT COMES! GREAT HEAVENS! LOOK!



OOO...I'M GOING TO FAINT!



GLORY BE! IT'S MR. CARSTAIRS! MURDERED!

I NOTICED SOMETHING IN THE DINING ROOM JUST BEFORE WE LEFT WHICH MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS! I'M GOING BACK AND HAVE ANOTHER LOOK!

MARY! HAVE YOU TOUCHED ANYTHING ON THE TABLE YET?
NO, MAM! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO!

HMM! HERE IT IS! A NAPKIN WITH SOME SOOT ON IT! ONLY ONE PERSON COULD HAVE HAD SOOT ON HIS HANDS... THE MURDERER!

JUST TO MAKE DOUBLY SURE, I'LL HAVE A LOOK THROUGH MY SUSPECT'S ROOM!

JUST AS I THOUGHT! HE DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO GET RID OF THE SUIT COVERED WITH SOOT, AND LEFT IT IN THE CLOSET!

THAT CINCHES IT! MR. MAX WALLING IS GOING TO PAY FOR THIS CRIME! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

WALLING!
OH, NO YOU WON'T!

OKAY, MISS PARKER, GET GOING!
JUST WHERE DO YOU WANT ME TO GO?

YOU'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH! GET INTO YOUR CAR!

NOW I'LL TELL YOU! WE'RE GOING TO YOUR OFFICE WHERE YOU'LL COMMIT SUICIDE, AND LEAVE A NOTE TO PROVE IT! YOU'RE MUCH TOO DANGEROUS TO ME, ALIVE!

AS LONG AS YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME, MIND TELLING WHY YOU MURDERED CARSTAIRS?

CARSTAIRS WAS MY BUSINESS PARTNER AS YOU KNOW! HE FOUND OUT THAT I WAS MANIPULATING THE BOOKS AND THREATENED ME WITH JAIL! I HAD NO CHOICE!

JUST WHY SHOULD I WRITE MY OWN SUICIDE NOTE?

BECAUSE I CAN MAKE YOUR DEATH A VERY PAINFUL AND UNPLEASANT AFFAIR OTHERWISE...

NOW SIT DOWN AND TYPE IT OUT!...AND NO TRICKS!

I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE RATHER CLEVER AS A DETECTIVE, MISS PARKER, BUT I WARN YOU NOT TO TRY ANYTHING FUNNY! I'LL WATCH JUST TO MAKE SURE!

AS WALLING LEANS CLOSE TO THE TYPEWRITER, PENNY KICKS THE FOLDING DESK UP WITH HER KNEES... OOPH!

HE'S OUT COLD! WHEW.. WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE! NOW, I'LL JUST RELIEVE HIM OF HIS GUN, AND CALL THE POLICE!

WH... WHAT HIT ME?

NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT'S GOING TO HIT YOU LATER.... IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR! JUST A FEW THOUSAND VOLTS, THAT'S ALL!

Corporal COLLINS INFANTRYMAN

HEY SLAPSIE!
LET'S GET TO THE HOTEL!
YOU CAN COME
PLAY WITH THE TRAINS
LATER!



WITH ALL QUIET ON THE GREEK FRONT, CORPORAL COLLINS AND SLAPSIE ARRIVE IN YUGOSLAVIA FOR A WEEK OF PEACE AND QUIET!

OH! OH! LOOK'S LIKE WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME FOR THE CIRCUS! TAKE A GANDER AT THAT MENAGERIE!

LOOK, CORP A PARADE!



MAYBE YOU CAN TELL US WHAT ALL THIS IS ABOUT?

YES! THE NAZIS ARE CELEBRATING WHAT THEY CALL THE GREAT DIPLOMATIC VICTORY! OUR GOVERNMENT HAS JUST SOLD US ALL OUT TO THE NAZIS!





WEINIES! I CAN TELL 'EM FROM HERE!

PARTY!



H-H-HEY!



ACH!

COME ON OUT THERE, YOU APE, SO WE CAN ALL PLAY!



BOCK!



AND IF I EVER LAY EYES ON THAT MIS-SHAPED PAN OF YOURS AGAIN, I'LL DO A REAL JOB ON IT!



HERE COME THE COPS! COL-LINS. LOOKS LIKE THE PARADE'S OVER!

SO THEY'VE SOLD OUT TO THE SAUER-KRAUTS! I'M TOO DISGUSTED TO HANG AROUND HERE. C'MON, SLAPSIE, LET'S GET CHECKED IN.



THAT'S A REGULAR ONE-MAN BLACKOUT! BETTER HOP OUT TO THE BUTCHER AND GET SOME STEAK FOR IT!

WILL THAT DO IT? YOU THINK IT'LL BE GONE SOON?



LATER

HOW ABOUT THIS WEINIE? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU KNEW ANY GIRLS IN '6EL-BRADE? DANCIN' TONIGHT!

WHAT'S UP? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU KNEW ANY GIRLS IN '6EL-BRADE?



I DON'T! BUT I WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE GETTIN' ACQUAINTED! NOW ABOUT ME BORROWIN' YOUR SAM BROWNE BELT?

NO! REMEMBER WHAT A MESS OF TROUBLE YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO THE LAST TIME? I'M HERE FOR A FEW DAYS REST, SO DON'T TRY TO COAX ME NO!



OKAY, C-CORP. IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL, I KNOW WHEN I'M NOT WANTED. OKAY, I'LL GO GET ME A ROOM SOME PLACE WHERE I WON'T BOTHER YOU ANY MORE. OKAY

OKAY! GO AHEAD, WHO'S KEEPIN' YOU? ONLY DON'T GO AROUND SAYING YOU'RE CORPORAL COLLINS UNDERSTANDS SO LONG!

GOODBYE, CORP!

I'M GOIN' NOW!

S'LONG!



NOW THERE'S A GOOD IDEA MAYBE I CAN GET A SODDA OR SOMETHIN'

PROSIT!

GESUNDHEIT!



10 MINUTES LATER...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU LOOK LIKE A BRITISH OFFICER...UND SO HANDSOME.

H'YA TOOTS. I'M CORPORAL COLLINS! YOU'VE PROBABLY AND NO DOUBT HEARD OF ME! PULL UP A CHAIR!



CORPORAL COLLINS? SH! YOU MUS' BE VERY CAREFUL! THIS PLACE IS FULL OF NAZIS! IF THEY FIND OUT YOU ARE HERE, SOME NIGHT THE DARK ALLEY, THE SHARP KNIFE, AND...

YEAH? YA MEAN IT?



DON'T GO AWAY! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK! I GOT A VERY IMPORTANT PRIVATE PHONE CALL TO MAKE!

WHAT A COINCIDENCE! ME, I MUST ALSO MAKE A PHONE CALL. I COME WITH YOU!



LISTEN, CORP. I DON'T WANNA TALK TOO LOUD BUT THERE'S A HEINIE CONVENTION OR SOMETHIN' ON IN TOWN. SO YA BETTER KEEP IT KINDA QUIET WHO YOU ARE, SEE?

TOTTO, GUESS WHO I'VE GOT DOWN HERE! SHH-CORPORAL COLLINS! JA, I HOLD HIM! COME DOWN, QUICK!



OH SURE, I'M HAVIN' A SWELL TIME! YOU OUGHT TO SEE THE BLONDE GIRL FRIEND I GOT. SHE'S CRAZY ABOUT ME!

SH! HE'S STILL IN THERE! WHEN HE COMES OUT, GET HIM!



SO, WE ARE HONORED AT HAVING SO DISTINGUISHED GUEST IN OUR POOR HOTEL! YOU COME VIT US NOW!

YA VE YOU'D LIKE TO MAKE YOU A MEMBER OF OUR CLUB, SONNY BOY!

W-HELLO YA W-WOULD?



IN AN LIPSTAIRS ROOM A YUGOSLAVIAN AIR-CORPS OFFICER WITH WIRE TAPPING EQUIPMENT, LISTENS...

THEY HAVE CAPTURED CORPORAL COLLINS! HIS FRIEND SHOULD KNOW ABOUT THIS, IMMEDIATELY!



I CAME TO YOUR HOTEL AS SOON AS I COULD, YOUR FRIEND, COLLINS, HAS BEEN SEIZED AT THE RED OX TAVERN BY THE NAZIS!

WHAT? I'M-

OH OH! I GET IT! SLAPSIE'S GOTTEN HIMSELF IN A MESS AGAIN!



JA, KAPITAN! VE CAUGHT HIM DOWNSTAIRS. SHALL I LOCK HIM UP?

CORPORAL COLLINS? VELL VELL VELL! - ARE YOU SURE?

JA! HE SAID SO HIMSELF!



SO! I VEN I REPORT DIS TO DE FUHRER HE WILL NEFER FORGET US! VE VILL ALL BE GAULEITERS! TAKE HIM AWAY! UNTIL I TINK OF SOMETHINK HORRIBLE ENOUGH!



T-TAKE IT EASY, YOU GUYS, BEFORE I GET MAD! LET ME PICK UP MY BAG, WILL YOU?



...UND STAY THERE!



MEANWHILE, COLLINS ARRIVES AT THE "RED OX" INN!

I'VE GOT TO MAKE THEM TAKE ME TO SLAPSIE BEFORE THOSE THUGS GO TO WORK ON HIM -MAYBE IF I PULL AN ACT... I'VE GOT IT!



LISTEN, YOU MUGGS, I'M COLLINS, SEE? CORPORAL COLLINS! AND I CAN LICK ANY TWO DUTCHMEN IN THE PLACE!

?



ACH! COLLINS! I THOUGHT DE ODDER GUY WAS A LITTLE SWCRAWNY!

COME ON YOU BUNCH OF WEAK LIVERED PUNKS! I'LL TAKE YOU ON TWO AT A TIME!

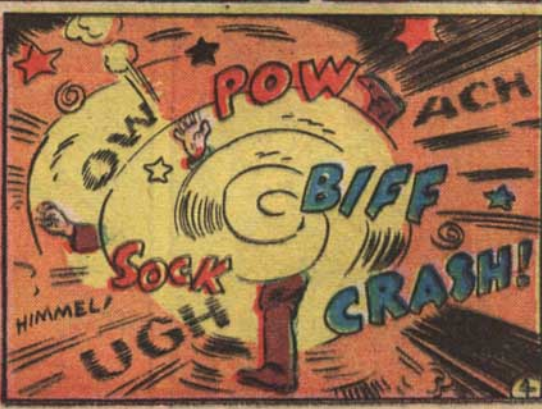


QUIET... DIS VILL GET HIM GOOD!



NO TAKERS? OKAY THEN -SUPPOSING I START WITH YOU!

SOCK!



POW! BIFF! CRASH! SOCK! UGH! HIMMEL!





GET AWAY FROM DOT STOVE, YOU FOOL!

HEY!



IT'S ALL SAFE BUT HOW... STOP!

SOX!



SO YOU WANTA PLAY ROUGH? TAKE THAT, HEINIE!

NICE GOIN', CORP.!



AW, CUT OUT THAT CORP STUFF, CORP.!

BACK UP AGAINST THE WALL! TAKE CARE OF 'EM WHILE I SEE WHAT THOSE PAPERS ARE!



I THOUGHT SO! THE NAZIS HAD A SECRET TREATY WITH THE YUGO GOVERNMENT WHICH WOULD TURN THE COUNTRY OVER TO THEM LOCK STOCK AND BARREL... AND THIS IS IT!



THANK HEAVEN WE ARE IN TIME, WHICH OF YOU IS CORPORAL COLLINS?!

BUT HOW DID IT GET IN SLAPSIE'S BAG!

WHAT? OH - THERE HE IS!



GEE CORP, I WAS ONLY HAVIN' FUN - BUT I WON'T SAY I'M YOU ANY MORE - HONEST!



CORPORAL! IT'S TOO LATE! YUGO-SLAVIA IS LOST! THE GERMAN ENVOY IS ON HIS WAY TO BERLIN WITH A SECRET TREATY! THE OTHER, SIGNED IN VIENNA, WAS JUST A COVER-UP!

AND HE STARTED FROM HERE? NOW I GET IT! AN' IT'S NOT TOO LATE!



CITIZENS OF GELBRADE! LISTEN! HERE'S A SECRET FACT WITH THE NAZIS WHICH HAS JUST BEEN UNCOVERED. LISTEN TO IT!



THERE! DID YOU HEAR THOSE TERMS! YOU KNOW WHAT THEY WILL MEAN! THE END OF EVERYTHING! SLAVERY FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIVES AND YOUR CHILDRENS LIVES!



IT WAS CAREFULLY STAGED BUT THERE WAS A SLIP-UP! THIS TREATY CAN'T BE SIGNED TIL THE GERMAN ENVOY DISCOVERS HE'S LOST IT! YOU STILL HAVE TIME TO DECIDE! SLAVERY-OR REVOLT!!

REVOLT! REVOLT! REVOLT!



MEANWHILE, THE NAZI ENVOY ARRIVES IN BERLIN!

HEIL! DER FUEHRER VILL SEE YOU NOW!

GOOT!



HEIL! I HAFF COME! NO VUN SUSPECTS! THIS DIPLOMATIC COUP VILL AMAZE THE WHOLE WORLD!



YOU HAFF THE TREATY? IT HAFF ALL THE SIGNATURES BUT MINE?

JA, CHANCELLER. DIS ISS REALLY A STUPENDOUS PIECE OF UNDERCOVER VORK!



HERE IT... HIMMEL! VOT'S DISS!

ACH DU LIEBER! BETTER YOU SHOULD START TALKING!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, BUT I GO RIGHT BACK TO GET DE TREATY.

SHUT UP AND LISTEN!

RIOTING WAS BROKEN OUT ALL OVER YUGOSLAVIA. THE PRO-NAZI GOVERNMENT HAS FLED THE COUNTRY. ALL NAZIS HAVE 24 HOURS TO LEAVE!



-AND SO THE YUGOSLAVIAN PEOPLE WISH TO PRESENT YOU WITH A SLIGHT EXPRESSION OF THEIR GRATITUDE!

ATTABO! CONGRATULATIONS!

O BOY! O BOY! FOR ME?



I GUESS YOU'RE NOT COLLINS AT THAT!

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I KEPT TELLING. OH, HECK, CORP!

CORPORAL COLLINS AND SLAPSIE CONTINUE THEIR ADVENTURES NEXT MONTH IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS.

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TY-GOR

SON OF
THE
TIGER

by JOE BLAIR

NIGHT EDITION

LATE MARKETS
SCHEDULED

TIMES NEWS

WEATHER
PAGE 2

2¢

GANGSTER AT LARGE

BELIEVED HIDING IN HILLS NEAR MOUNTAIN



LAST SEEN
MOUNTAIN
VILLAGE

CHICAGO
MICHIGAN
ILLINOIS
CHICAGO

WHILE THE POLICE OF THREE STATES ARE ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR JACK DILGER-NOTORIOUS GANGSTER, TY-GOR, IS ENJOYING A VACATION IN THE MOUNTAINS WITH THE BOY SCOUTS.

NOW TY-GOR, TRY TO UNDERSTAND THIS. BY RUBBING TWO STICKS TOGETHER, BOY SCOUTS CAN START A FIRE. SEE?

NOW YOU AND A COUPLE OF THE OTHER BOYS, RUN OVER THERE IN THE CLEARING AND PRACTICE IT!



JACK DILGER THE GANGSTER APPROACHES THE SCOUT CAMP!

WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE OVER THERE!

SO, THE BOY SKUNKS HAS GOT HERE SINCE I LEFT TO MAKE ANOTHER HAUL!

OH WELL! THEY CAN'T BOTHER ME! I GOT A CAVE HERE NOBODY CAN FIND!

DILGER CARRIES HIS LATEST HAUL OF LOOT INTO A NEARBY CAVE!

CHEE! IT SURE IS DARK IN DIS JOINT!

AS THE CANDLE FLARES UP IT CASTS A LIGHT OVER SCORES OF WEAPONS AND AMMUNITION!

HEH! HEH! NOW I'LL SNEAK OVER TO THE CAMP AND SNITCH SOME FOOD!

DILGER RETURNS TO THE SCOUT CAMP...

AS SOON AS DEM MUGS MOVE I'LL HOP INTO TH'CANTEEN!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE THUG SNEAKS INTO THE SCOUTS CANTEEN!

FLOUR.. JAM.. OH BOY IT'LL LAST ME A MONTH!

THESE DUMB BOY SKUNKS WILL NEVER MISS DIS STUFF!

TY-GOR, MEANTIME, IS WATCHING HIS FRIENDS...

RUB 'EM FASTER, I DON'T SEE ANYTHING HAPPENING?

TY-GOR! LET GO OF THESE STICKS!

NO! NO!

OH! MY HEAD! CUT IT OUT!

FER THE LOVE OF DAN'L BOONE! WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?

IT'S TY-GOR! AND HE'S ROUGHING UP THOSE KIDS!

I SAID BOY SCOUTS MAKE A FIRE BY RUBBING TWO STICKS TOGETHER! NOT RUBBING TWO BOY SCOUTS TOGETHER!

NOW YOU TAKE YOURSELF OFF SOMEWHERE AND PRACTICE BY YOURSELF! GET A COUPLE OF STICKS AND GO TO WORK!

COME ON BOYS! LET TY-GOR GO HIS WAY AND WE'LL GO OURS!!

GOSH! HE PLAYS TOO ROUGH!

THE JUNGLE YOUTH WANDERS TO THE LAKE WHERE WORKMEN ARE BUILDING A NEW PIER!



STICKS!



TY-GOR MAKE FIRE!



HEY MIKE! THAT KID SWIPE A COUPLE OF STICKS OF DYNAMITE!!



!! HEY, KID! STOP! C'MERE!



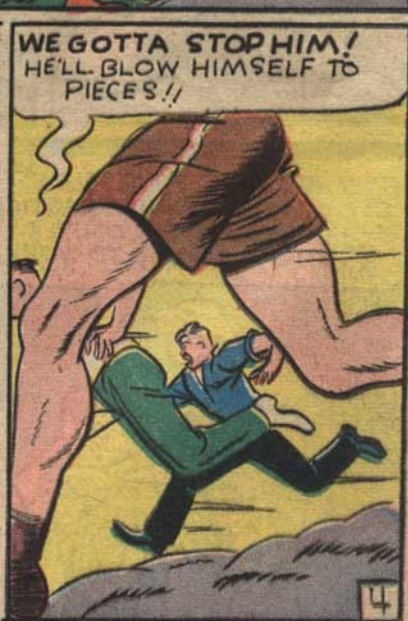
WOW! WHERE THE HECK ARE YOU GOING?



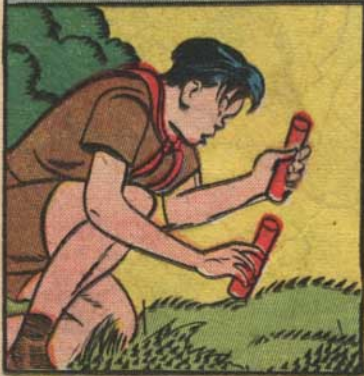
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?
HE STOLE A COUPLE OF STICKS OF DYNAMITE!



WE GOTTA STOP HIM!
HE'LL BLOW HIMSELF TO PIECES!!



TY-GOR EASILY OUTRUNS THE MAN, AND KNEELS DOWN IN THE WOODS TO PRACTICE THE ART OF FIRE MAKING!



TY-GOR, TY-GOR!
RUB, RUB, RUB!



NO GOOD!
IS BAD!



THE JUNGLE YOUTH DECIDES TO START A FIRE IN A MORE PRACTICAL WAY!



TY-GOR!
THROW THOSE STICKS AWAY!!



TY-GOR DO!



THE DYNAMITE EXPLODES A MOUND OF EARTH!



INSIDE THE 'MOUND' - THE CAVE IN WHICH JACK DILGER IS HIDING!!

WHAT'S THAT?
MUST BE TH' COPS!



I'LL FIGHT ME WAY OUT OF DIS! NO FLAT FOOT IS GOIN' TO TAKE JACK DILGER ALIVE!!



AS DILGER RUSHES OUT WITH HIS GUNS BLAZING, TY-GOR LEAPS INTO A TREE!



HAA! LOOK AT DA COWARDS RUN!



I GUESS I GOT RID OF 'EM ALL RIGHT!



TY-GOR! TY-GOR! RAH! RAH! RAH!



I WAS OUTNUMBERED AND ATTACKED FROM BEHIND! THERE WAS A MILLION OF 'EM!!



CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4
BOY SCOUTS NABS KILLER



BACK HOME, JOAN AND HER FATHER PICK UP THE PAPER!



DAD! LOOK AT THIS! AND WE THOUGHT HE'D KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE WITH THE SCOUTS!

Inferno

THE FLAME-BREATHER

THE TIME IS NIGHT...THE SCENE, THE HARBOR, WHERE A TRAMP FREIGHTER LIES AT ANCHOR. FROM EVEN A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, NO SOUND IS HEARD FROM THE BLACK HULK, BUT THEN, WITH THE SPEED OF A GULL IN FLIGHT, A FIGURE DASHES ALONG THE DECK AND DIVES OVERBOARD AS GUNS THUNDER BEHIND HIM!

WE WINGED HIM!
YEAH! THAT'S ONE DIRTY G-MAN WHO WON'T SPILL HIS GUTS ON US!

BUT THE G-MAN, ALTHOUGH WOUNDED MANAGES TO KEEP SWIMMING.....



AS DAWN BREAKS THE WOUNDED INVESTIGATOR PULLS HIMSELF UP ON A LONELY STRETCH OF BEACH.. NOT FAR AWAY, INFERNO IS TAKING AN EARLY MORNING STROLL.....



WHAT'S THIS? SOMEBODY IN FOR A DIP?... WH... NO!



THE MAN'S INJURED.. LOOKS LIKE HE'S BEEN SHOT!



EASY OLD BOY? WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?



GET TO ASTOR APARTMENTS...IN CITY.. VIRGINIA AMES.. TELL HER.. PURCELL SAID... DARK LADY.. I.. OOO!



POOR CHAP! HE'S DEAD, BUT I'LL SEE THAT HIS MESSAGE GETS TO VIRGINIA AMES! THAT'S ABOUT ALL I CAN DO!

INFERNO DISCARDS HIS OUTER CLOTHING.....



THE NEXT MOMENT THE FLAME BREATHER RACES ON HIS WAY...



IN HER SUITE AT THE ASTOR, VIRGINIA AMES AWAITS WORD FROM THE G-MAN!



INFERNO!



GET 'EM UP AND DON'T MAKE A MOVE, OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT.



NOW WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? TALK FAST, YOU'RE A KNOWN CRIMINAL, AND YOU'RE WANTED BY THE POLICE! TELL ME WHY I SHOULD-N'T TURN YOU IN THIS MINUTE?



NO REASON WHY YOU CAN'T. BUT I CAME HERE TO DELIVER A MESSAGE FROM A FRIEND. HE SAID TO TELL YOU: DARK LADY WHATEVER THAT MEANS!

DARK LADY? THAT MUST BE THE NAME OF THE SHIP WE'RE AFTER!



WE KNOW THAT AN ORDINARY FREIGHTER IS OUTFITTED AS A GAMBLING SHIP AND WE HAVE ORDERS TO LOCATE IT, GET THE EVIDENCE, AND PUT THE COAST GUARD ON THE TRAIL!



I'M GOING TO FIND THAT SHIP, BUT IF I FIND YOU AROUND AFTER IT'S OVER... I'M TURNING YOU OVER TO THE POLICE. REMEMBER THAT!



WHAT A GAL, VIRGINIA AMES, HUH? 'AMES', TO PUT ME IN THE HOOSEGOW, WELL, JUST TO BE SURE SHE'LL LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO TRY IT, I'D BETTER BE ON BOARD THAT FREIGHTER MYSELF.

THAT NIGHT, VIRGINIA MINGLES WITH THE WEALTHY TOWNSPEOPLE WHO ARE TAKEN ABOARD THE DARK LADY FROM A LIGHTER...



WHAT A LAYOUT! THIS IS THE SHIP WE'VE BEEN AFTER ALL RIGHT! AS SOON AS I GET THE CHANCE I'LL REPORT HER POSITION!



SAM, SEE THAT GIRL? AIN'T SHE...

YEAH, SHE IS, THAT'S THAT SECRET SERVICE DAME, TELL THE BOYS TO GET READY OUTSIDE.



AS VIRGINIA GOES OUT ON DECK....

HELP!

EXCUSE ME, MISS, WOULD YOU STEP OUT HERE A MINUTE?



SOUNDS LIKE THE CALL TO ARMS!



INFERNO RUSHES TO VIRGINIA'S AID, AS THE CREW GETS READY FOR ACTION!

PIPE THE GUY IN THE MONKEY SUIT!

LET 'IM HAVE IT!

GET HER TO THE BOW, WE HAVE THE ANCHOR READY!

THE FLAME BREATHER WADES INTO THE DECK HANDS, BATTLING DESPERATELY.....



...TO GET BY THEM TO HELP VIRGINIA



MEANWHILE... TIE THE CHAINS TIGHTER



VIRGINIA, CHAINED TO THE ANCHOR, IS LOWERED TOWARDS THE WATERS..



OUT OF MY WAY, I'VE GOT A DATE WITH A GAL WHO'S LIABLE TO BE AN ANGEL!



GRASPING A HAWSER THE FLAME BREATHER SWINGS OVERBOARD....



FUGITIVE FROM A CHAIN GANG, HUH?

AS INFERNO RELEASES THE GIRL, A LIFE BOAT CONTAINING TWO OF THE CREW HOVES TO AROUND THE HULL!





I'LL GET TID OF THAT GUY ONCE AND FOR ALL!



INFERNO BREATHES UPON THE ANCHOR CHAIN...



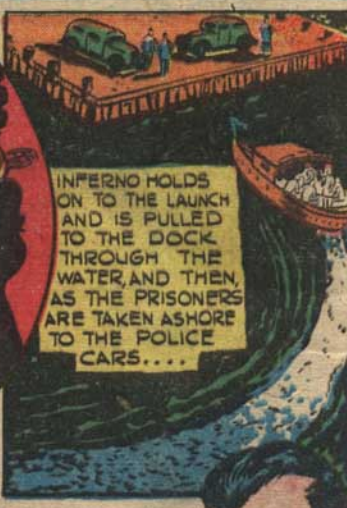
AND THE ANCHOR FALLS, CRASHING INTO THE GUNMEN IN THE BOAT!



YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW! AND WHILE I RADIO THE POLICE LAUNCH, YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF THE CROOKED OWNERS!



YOU GENTS WERE QUICK ENOUGH TO SHOOT THE G-MAN... AND I'LL BE JUST AS QUICK IF YOU MAKE A FALSE MOVE! THE POLICE LAUNCH, GENTLEMEN, IS ARRIVING!



INFERNO HOLDS ON TO THE LAUNCH AND IS PULLED THROUGH THE DOCK, THROUGH THE WATER, AND THEN, AS THE PRISONERS ARE TAKEN ASHORE TO THE POLICE CARS....



SO LONG, "GINNY". NICE TO MET YOU!

GOOD-BYE, INFERNO, BUT REMEMBER, I'LL HAND YOU IN AS A WANTED MAN THE NEXT TIME I SEE YOU!



DID.. DID YOU HIT HIM, OFFICER?

DON'T BE FOOLISH, M'AM. THINK I DON'T KNOW HE WAS HANG-IN' ONTO OUR LAUNCH!



LATER.. AS THE GAMBLING SHIP OWNERS ARE LEAD AWAY TO PRISON....

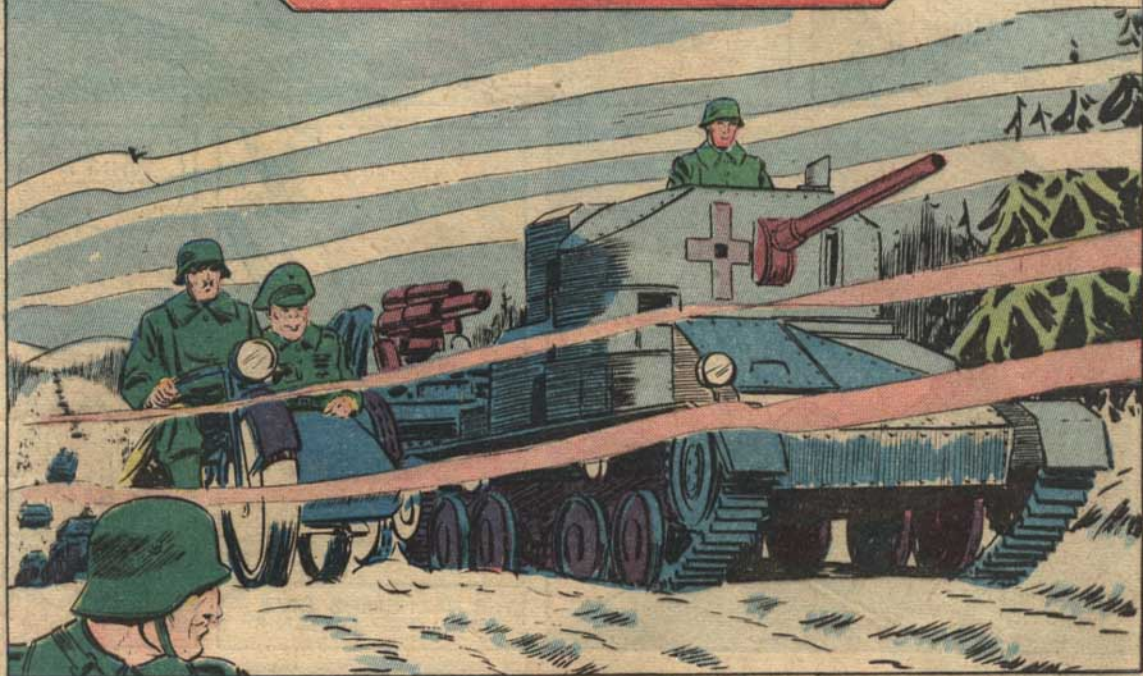
WONDER WHERE GINNY AMES IS? WISH SHE'D SHOW UP! I MAY BE A WANTED MAN, BUT SHE'S A WANTED GAL, TOO! I WANT HER FOR A DATE AT THE MOVIES!

THE END

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

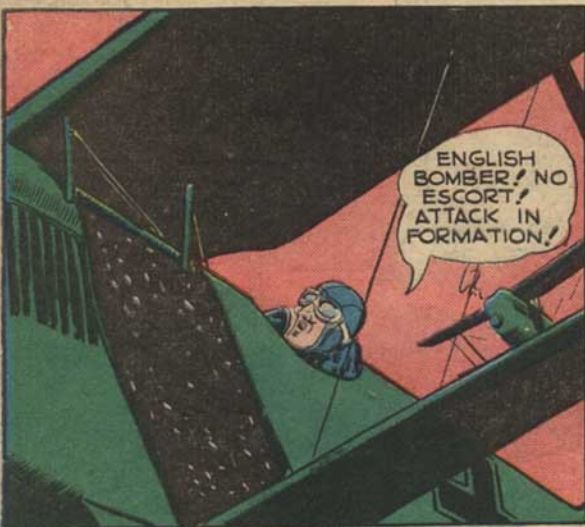
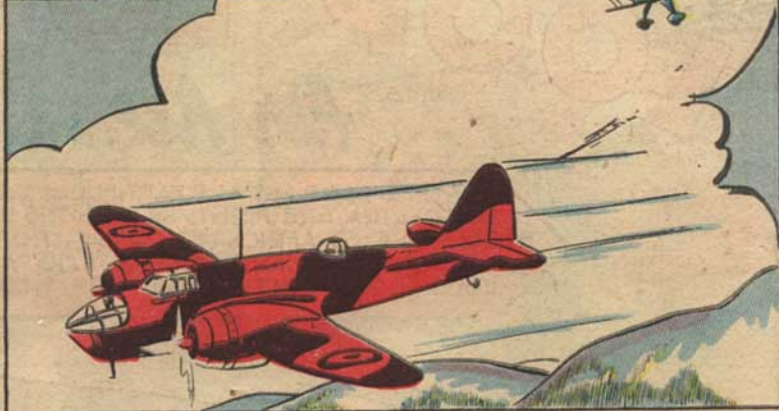
WHILE LOOP AND HIS FAITHFUL SERVANT BOY CLATRA, ARE FIGHTING WITH THE BRITISH FORCES IN EAST AFRICA (ETHIOPIA), THE GERMAN PANZER DIVISIONS ARE ROLLING INTO YUGOSLAVIA CRUSHING EVERYTHING BEFORE THEM!



HEADING FOR HIS AIR BASE LOOP IS SOON FLYING HIGH OVER THE YUGOSLAVIAN MOUNTAINS!



A SWARM OF GERMAN FIGHTER PLANES DROPS OUT OF THE SKIES!



ENGLISH BOMBER! NO ESCORT! ATTACK IN FORMATION!



THE NAZI SHIPS DIVE ON LOOP LOGAN!

WOW!
WHAT A RECEPTION!



LOOP'S BOMBER IS NO MATCH FOR THE GERMAN SHIPS!



WITH A MOTOR IN FLAMES, LOOP DESPERATELY SIDE-SLIPS, AND LOOKS FOR A LANDING SPOT!



THE ACE PILOT PANCAKES THE BOMBER ONTO A DEEP SNOW DRIFT!



WHAT WE DO NOW MASTER?



YOU'VE GOT ME, CLATRA, WE'RE A MILLION MILES FROM NOWHERE AND NO WAY TO GET THERE!

LISTEN! I HEAR SOUNDS DOWN THE ROAD!



YOU SAID IT! TAKE A LOOK THROUGH THESE BINOCULARS!



NAZI ENGINEERS ARE CONSTRUCTING A BRIDGE ACROSS THE RIVER....



CLATRA, IF THOSE GUYS GET THAT BRIDGE FINISHED, THEIR ARMORED DIVISIONS WILL ROLL ACROSS YUGOSLAVIA SO FAST, THE BRITISH AND THEIR ALLIES WILL NEVER STOP THEM!



BUT WHAT WE DO, ABOUT IT?

LISTEN, I HEAR HORSES!



WHOA!

THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!



GREETINGS SIR! WE'RE A COUPLE OF BRITISH FLIERS, FORCED DOWN! WHAT WILL YOU CHARGE TO RENT YOUR HORSES TO ME!

NO CHARGE! ANYONE HELPING DEFEND MY HOMELAND CAN HAVE EVERYTHING I'VE GOT!





HERE IS THE LAST BOMB, MASTER!

GOOD WORK, CLATRA! WE'LL BE ALL SET IN A MINUTE!



STEADY, HORSE!

ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET ABOARD!



ALL GOOD SO FAR, MASTER! ME READY!

GIDDAP!



REMEMBER, CLATRA. WE'VE GOT TO CUT THE HORSES LOOSE AT JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT, AND IF ONE OF THE HORSES STUMBLES, WELL... THE WAR WILL BE OVER AS FAR AS WE'RE CONCERNED!



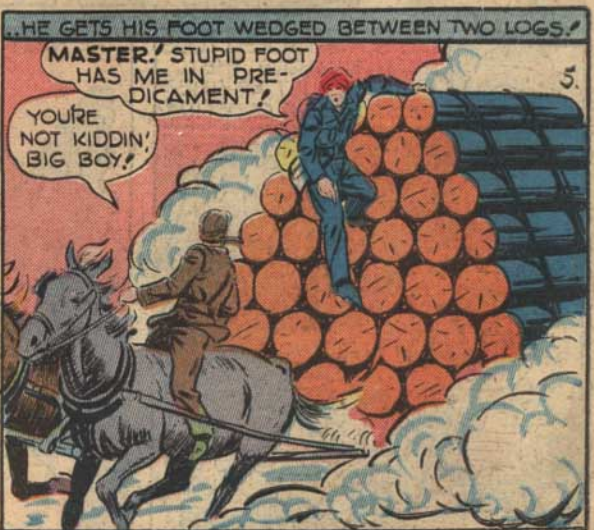
WE GO LIKE WIND!



A BOMB STARTS TO SLIP...



AND AS CLATRA FINDS IT...



...HE GETS HIS FOOT WEDGED BETWEEN TWO LOGS!

MASTER! STUPID FOOT HAS ME IN PRE-DICAMENT!

YOU'RE NOT KIDDIN' BIG BOY!



THERE!
THAT
DOES IT!
COME
ON!

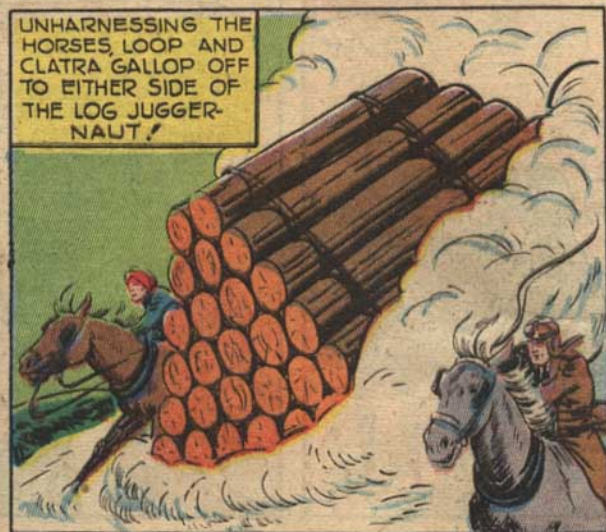


WE'RE COMING
PRETTY CLOSE
NOW! GET
READY!..



CUT 'EM
LOOSE!

ME
DO!



UNHARNESSING THE
HORSES, LOOP AND
CLATRA GALLOP OFF
TO EITHER SIDE OF
THE LOG JUGGER-
NAUT!



THE BOMB-PACKED LOGS
ROAR TOWARDS THE
BRIDGE...JUST AS THE
FIRST TANK IS CROSSING!

ACH! DER
HIMMEL!



THE NEXT MOMENT...!!!



WELL, BOY...WE
DID IT! THAT'S ONE
PLACE THE ENEMY
WON'T COME CHARG-
ING FROM! WE REAL-
LY BLITZED THE
BLITZERS THAT
TIME!

FIGHT ON WITH
LOOP LOGAN, AIR
ACE IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF BLUE
RIBBON COMICS!

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET IN No. 4.



SHIELD WIZARD

COMICS

IT IS BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS WHEN THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE, FIGHT TO THE DEATH TO DEFEND A VITAL LINK IN OUR DEFENSES IN

BLOOD FLOWS... THROUGH THE PANAMA CANAL



OVER THE WINTRY SNOWS SPEED THE SKIIS AND BOBSLEDS WITH THEIR HUMAN FREIGHT... LITTLE DO THE WINTER SPORTSMEN AND WOMEN KNOW THAT GRISLY MURDER HOVERS NEAR, BUT THE WIZARD AND ROY BRING THE KILLER TO JUSTICE IN THE BOBSLED OF DOOM



ON THE STATE REFORMATORY COWERS A MERE YOUNGSTER. A BARRED DOOR CREAKS OPEN, A LANTERN GLEAMS AND A CRUEL GUARD BARKS A HARSH COMMAND, THEN THE WIZARD AND ROY SWING INTO ACTION IN THE BARS OF PRISON



WHAT HAPPENS WHILE THE NEW TUNNEL IS BEING BUILT UNDER THE RIVER, WHEN THE UGLY, FEARSOME FACE OF FANG THE MASTER CRIMINAL RISES UP TO CONFRONT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE? WILL THE SHIELD AND DUSTY SUCCEED IN THWARTING FANG, OR DOES DESTRUCTION FACE THEM IN--



THE TUNNEL OF DEATH

THE LOCAL IS VERMONT... SUMMER... AZURE SKIES... GURGLING BROOKS, BUT... SINISTER CRIME LURKS IN ITS SUN DRENCHED FIELDS AS DUSTY IS ENVELOPED IN THIS... PARADISE FOR CRIME

The GREEN FALCON

OUR TRUE KING RICHARD, THE LION HEARTED IS FREE! HE IS ABOUT TO ARRIVE! I HAVE JUST SEEN HIM!

ALL ENGLAND HAS PRAYED FOR THE RETURN OF THEIR GOOD KING RICHARD, WHO WAS CAPTURED BY THE SARACENS WHILE ON A CRUSADE AND EVERY BRITON HAS FERVENTLY CURSED THE REIGN OF RICHARD'S BROTHER, THE CRUEL AND TYRRANICAL PRINCE JOHN...

ONLY ONE MAN THROUGHOUT THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF THE LAND HAS DARED TO OPPOSE HIM...THE GREEN FALCON!

HA, HA! YOU SEE HOW YOUR SUBJECTS HAVE MISSED YOU, YOUR MAJESTY!

YES, FALCON!... AND I AM DEEPLY TOUCHED!

HURRAH!

OH, ROBERT? *SMIFF, SMIFF!* ISN'T IT WONDERFUL? NOW WE SHALL HAVE FOOD FOR OUR BABY AND OURSELVES!

AYE! GOD BLESS RICHARD! MAY HIS REIGN LAST FOREVER!

BUT IN THE CASTLE THE NEWS IS RECEIVED IN AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT FASHION...

PRINCE JOHN!
SIR BOLTYN!
RICHARD IS BACK!



WHAT?

WE MUST FLEE, JOHN! HE'LL HAVE OUR NECKS STRETCHED FOR SURE!



YES! I HAVE BEEN PREPARED FOR JUST SUCH AN EMERGENCY. COME!

HA HA! CARRIAGES GOLD AND A GUARD. NOW WE ARE OFF FOR A WAITING BOAT AND THEN TO FRANCE WHERE WE SHALL BE SAFE!



INGENIOUS JOHN!

LATER, IN THE CASTLE.



MAKE WAY!
MAKE WAY!
HIS MAJESTY,
RICHARD OF THE
LION-HEART!

HMM. THERE ARE A GOOD MANY MORE NOBLES THAN WHEN I LEFT, MARION!



YES, SIRE! JOHN CREATED HIS OWN NOBILITY!

HASTEN TO MY BROTHER'S CHAMBER AND SUMMON HIM!



YES, YOUR MAJESTY!

KING RICHARD! JOHN AND SIR BOLTYN ARE GONE! THEY'VE LOOTED THE TREASURY AND MURDERED THE TREASURER!



HOW'S THAT?

RICHARD! THEY'RE HEADED FOR FRANCE! THEY HAVE A BOAT AT THE WHARF! I OVERHEARD THIS PLAN WHEN I LIVED AT THE PALACE!



WE MUST TRY TO STOP THEM!

COME, TINY AND JOLLY! YOU HEARD RICHARD'S ORDERS!



WE NEED NOT BE TOLD TWICE!

THEY HAVE A GOOD START ON US! I KNOW A SHORT CUT THROUGH THE HILLS. PERHAPS WE CAN HEAD THEM OFF!



ONWARD THROUGH TREACHEROUS MOUNTAIN PASSES, THUNDER THE THREE IN DESPERATE PURSUIT!



BUT CAN THEY ARRIVE IN TIME? AT THAT VERY MOMENT, JOHN AND HIS MEN ARE BOARDING THE BOAT...



HA, HA, HA! WE'RE SAFE NOW, BOLTYN! ONCE IN FRANCE, WE SHALL USE OUR WEALTH WISELY. WHO KNOWS, WE MAY YET RULE ENGLAND!



FALCON! WE'RE TOO LATE!... THE BOAT IS SAILING!



PERHAPS NOT! THERE IS STILL ONE SLIM CHANCE! THE BOAT MUST PASS CLOSE TO THE CLIFF WHEN IT REACHES THE NARROW PART OF THE CHANNEL!



I HAVE ONLY ONE REGRET, JOHN, THAT THE ACCURSED GREEN FALCON'S HEART IS NOT IMPALED ON THIS SWORD!... OH, BUT A MOMENT ALONE WITH HIM!



SIR BOLTYN IS TO HAVE HIS WISH SOONER THAN HE THINKS FOR AT THAT MOMENT AS THE SHIP PASSES BELOW AN OVERHANGING LEDGE...



JUMP, LADS!

THE FALCON AND HIS MEN
LAND ON THE SAILS.....



BY THE HEAVENS!
THE GREEN
FALCON! KILL
HIM, MEN!
KILL
HIM!



I HAVE SOMETHING TO
SAY ABOUT THAT,
JOHN!

UGH!

OOF!



HA, HA!
MISSED
ME!

WHAM

UNNK!



TINY BRINGS HIS GREAT STRENGTH
INTO PLAY...

I'LL PUT
A QUICK END TO
THIS! GRR..R..
RUNT!



TINY BRINGS THE SAIL DOWN, TRAPPING MOST
OF THE CREW IN ITS FOLDS!



JOHN ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE...

ALL IS LOST!
I MUST TRY TO
SWIM TO
SHORE!



OOF!

'TIS NOT
POLITE TO
LEAVE
YOUR GUESTS
JOHN!



NOW
IS MY
CHANCE!



JOLLY IN HIS VALIANT RESCUE OF THE FALCON, HAS LEFT HIMSELF UNARMED AGAINST HIS FOE AND SO....



TINY SEES HIS FRIENDS' MIS- HAP, AND BECOMES AN ENRAGED CREATURE OF DESTRUCTION.



JOLLY! BRAVE JOLLY! WE'VE WON! NOW YOU SHALL HURRY AND GET WELL, THEN....



B..BUT GRIEVE NOT FOR ME! I..AM HAPPY...TO DIE THIS.. WAY...IN SERVICE OF MY KING...AND YOU...BEST FRIEND A MAN EVER HAD! FAREWELL FALCON...TINY! ...I...I'LL BE WAITING... FOR YOU .. AAAAAA!



HE'S DEAD FALCON! WOULD THAT IT HAD BEEN ME INSTEAD!



AND SO, BACK TO ENGLAND THE SKIFF SAILS TO BRING THE WICKED JOHN TO JUSTICE. BUT THE FALCON'S WORK IS NOT DONE YET! FAR FROM IT AS WILL BE SEEN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!



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THIS PICTURE IS FOR FRAMING.

**DORA
CUMMINGS**

**ALEC BEN
LUNAR,
BETTER KNOWN
AS LOONEY**

**SERGEANT
(I GOT IT ALL FIGURED)
CLANCY**

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FOR A

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GOOD TIME
FROM
Steel Sterling
AND
HIS GANG
OF
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